

La Vigna

VOLUME III, No. 1

SECOND ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

MARCH 1986

EXTRA! EXTRA!!

Ralph and Diane Garzio, pictured second and third from the left below, announced the joyous birth of twins, Steven Michael and Laura Ashley, on March 7th, as LA VIGNA went to press. CONGRATULATIONS and GOD BLESS YOU ALL!!

Photo: Mick Chianese



Pictured celebrating the November 2 wedding of Sandy Garzio (daughter of Susie Chianese Garzio and Frank Garzio) and Albert Remboske are, left to right, the bride's brother, Joseph, sister-in-law, Diane, brother, Ralph, Sandy and Al, sister-in-law, Jody and brother, Frank and their two children, Felicia and Michael. A special note of interest is that the wedding day was completely overcast with the exception of the sun's welcome appearance as the couple came out of the church doors! La Vigna wishes Al and Sandy many warm and sunny days to share throughout the rest of their days together.

" THE THREE DAYS BEFORE EASTER"

by Lorraine Anthony

There was always a mixture of emotions in Chambersburg before Easter - reflection, sadness, prayer, preparation, Celebration.

On Holy Thursday, you met with a neighbor, a sibling, relative or friend and walked to the different churches in the neighborhood (St. Joachim, Immaculate Conception and perhaps St. Mary's Cathedral). Although the statues would be covered and the church stripped, in the center or side of the altar there would be a beautiful display of candles and flowers, placed on the floor would be the Crucifixion. The visitors would line up to kiss the cross and say a prayer and then walk on to visit the next church.

(cont. on p.8)

ROBERTA IMMORDINO WED

La Vigna is happy to announce the marriage of Roberta (daughter of Jennie Bilancio Immordino and Robert Immordino) to Daniel Garcia. They wed on March 8 in Pinole, California (near San Francisco). Roberta's sister Carolyn MacLeod travelled from Connecticut to the wedding and cousins Ivan and Carey Bilancio came north from Los Angeles. After a honeymoon in Hawaii, the couple will live in Palo Alto, CA. We wish all the best to Roberta and Daniel.

Photo: Bob Novak



Angelo, Bobbi and Julianne Wiesner-Chianese with newest family member, Beatrice Christine. All four will be living with Granddad, Anthony, at 82 Morton Ave. in Trenton after the middle of March. Tel. 888-0099.

* * * * * PICNIC * * * * *

The Greene Grove at Washinton's Crossing State Park, site of last year's La Vigna family picnic, has been reserved for our 1986 picnic. We have set the date for Sunday, August 17. Mark your calendars and start talking in your own family circles. Let's be in touch.

* * * * *

We are sorry to report that Henry Bellardo, one of our family's octogenarians, has passed from our ranks. A resident of Fallsington, Pa. for most of his life, Henry operated the Lincoln Garage on the Lincoln Highway, better known as U.S. Route 1, in Pennsylvania. He started this business when the motorized vehicle was still a novelty and maintained a prosperous enterprise for over 60 years. The garage stands there today, a link between the past and the present.

His brothers were Jimmie, Lewis, and Jules, who lives in Cherry Hill, N.J. His sisters were Nannine and Sue. His mother was Nicolina Migliaccio Bellardo, sister to Eugenia Migliaccio Chianese, grandmother or greatgrandmother (depending on generation) to many of us.

Henry is remembered as a quiet, serious gentleman. He was a master mechanic - respected, reliable and trusted - an asset to his community.

We offer our condolences to his wife Marian, and to his children.

CASANDRINO REVISITED

Angelo John Chianese

First impressions are the strongest, I have often heard it said. My first glimpse of life in the town in which our grandparents lived and struggled came during the winter of 1963. President Kennedy had been killed a month earlier and images seemed to stick as if sledge-hammered into the mind. It was a risky trip for me. My Italian was marginal, I was 20 years old and on a shoe-string budget. Many of my meals consisted of honey, bread and hard-boiled eggs taken in such scenic out-door settings as the Roman Forum, the Colosseum, the ruins of Pompeii and the Naples-to-Casandrino local bus. It was my first visit to Italy and far from my last. Images.

A light snow, a rarity, had begun to fall when I reached Naples.

The bus made frequent stops. At one stop an accordionist stepped onto the bus, played some heart-warming melodies - live entertainment on a public bus! Then he came down the aisle and solicited donations before descending to mount the next bus.

(cont. on p. 5)

Buon Compleanno, Zio Mimi

9 marzo 1986

Noi auguriamo un buon compleanno al nostro carissimo zio Mimi (Domenico D'Angelo) chi compirà ottant'anni in marzo. Alcuni di voi vi ricorderete le sue due visite in America durante i 1970, la seconda volta con sua moglie Sisina. La madre di Zio Mimi, Angelina Bilancio D'Angelo, fu la sorella di Pasquale, Maria, Nicola, Pietro, Antonetta, Giuseppe e Alfonso Bilancio. Così lui è un cugino di molti di noi. Lui abita nella sezione Ponticelli di Napoli. Abbiamo delle belle memorie della sua visita qui. Anche se il mare ci divide, lui rimane ancora qui nei nostri cuori. *CS*

HAPPY BIRTHDAY



April 1 Susan (Chianese) Slaninka
7 Joe Chianese (Joe's son)
10 Jim MacLeod
11 Mary Armenti
11 Theresa Guerra
14 Jane Chianese
16 Fran Bilancio
17 Leo Chianese
19 Bobbi Wiesner
20 Joe Gervasio
24 Joe Garzio
27 Julianne Wiesner Chianese

May 1 Willie Bilancio
11 Jacalyn Anthony
11 Pat Chianese
26 Chris Chianese
30 Brent Schutts

June 9 Jennie Immordino
13 Terri Klepczynski
14 Gary Wayne Schultz
18 Dominic Gervasio
19 Roberta Immordino
22 Daniel Cohen
25 Paul Slaninka
26 Ira Giuseppe Roberts Bilancio
26 Claudia Schutts
30 Gary Chianese

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY



April 14 Leo and Louise Chianese
22 Theresa and Joe Guerra

May 14 Carmen and Phyllis Armenti
24 Claudia and Brent Schutts

June 4 Robert and Susan Chianese
25 Lee and Fred Esposito

March 9, 1986

We wish a happy birthday to our dear Uncle Mimi (Domenico D'Angelo) who will have his eightieth birthday in March. Some of you will recall his two visits to the States during the 1970's, the second time with his wife Sisina. Uncle Mimi's mother, Angelina Bilancio D'Angelo, was the sister of Pasquale, Maria, Giuseppe, Nicola, Pietro, Antonetta and Alfonso Bilancio. This makes him a cousin to many of us. He lives in the Ponticelli suburb of Naples. We have fond memories of his visits here. Although he lives an ocean away, he is here with us in our hearts. *CS*

NOTE TO READERS

As La Vigna celebrates its second anniversary and tenth issue, I would like to recognize some of the many efforts made toward giving La Vigna its visual beauty.

For the New York Times it's "All the News that's Fit to Print," for America's most popular newsweekly it's the word Time in bold red, and for Playboy it's that extra-long page that's stuck somewhere in the middle. Like any other successful journalistic enterprise La Vigna has its own immediately recognizable logo--the grapevine adorned masthead that is both symbol and herald of our family newspaper. The graceful drawing and lettering were created by Rose Bilancio, who has also executed much calligraphy for the pages of La Vigna including last issue's Christmas greetings.

Dean Acquaviva is perhaps best recognized for his occasionally wry, often knowing and always delightful Vignette cartoons that appear regularly in our paper. However, he has made another important effort in his involvement with the layout of La Vigna. His understanding of graphic art and his many hours spent in the production of La Vigna have gone a long way in establishing a format for the varied contents of La Vigna.

A note on the term "layout"--this is the process of deciding what article/drawing/photo goes where to achieve maximum visual attractiveness and meaningful variety. It's a challenging process done as a team effort--the accent is on team. We are looking for more people to join us for our layout parties. No experience necessary--interested parties looking for interesting parties can call one of the people listed below or write to La Vigna for more information.

Angelica Roberts, like Dean a professionally trained artist, has given many of her artistic energies to La Vigna. In addition to being one of our most dedicated layout people, she has transformed many an empty corner of La Vigna into the setting for her lovely drawings and designs.

An important part of La Vigna is the reproduction of family photos. We are addressing the issue of how we can better reproduce the photos to do the originals that you send us justice. In the meantime, keep sending them in! Mick Chianese has been an especially regular contributor of photos. He also filmed the La Vigna family picnic of August 1985. His videocassette is a loving and vivid record of a special day.

Happy Second Anniversary to us!

Corinne Bilancio

STAFF THIS ISSUE

Corinne Bilancio	Angelo Chianese
Fran Bilancio	Angelica Roberts
Lucy Gervasio	Anthony Chianese
Lorraine Anthony	Tosca Bilancio
Dean & Clothilda Acquaviva	
Verdi Bilancio	Mickey Chianese
Art Bilancio	Leo Chianese
Pat Chianese	
Bob & Jennie Immordino	(Jennie & Bob often help with our mailing, but aren't always mentioned on the staff list, as they work <u>after</u> we print the paper.)

In response to the recent article Lorraine Anthony wrote about Pat Chianese, she received the following from his brother Leo. See page 6 for the letter he mentions.

Dec. 4, 1985

Dear Lorraine,

I read your beautiful article in La Vigna regarding my brother, Pat. Our family members all agree that Pat is the Best. So, since you did not keep the letters he wrote, I dug around to find any that we might have.

I found a letter he wrote to Dennis on his 2nd birthday. I've enclosed a copy of it and on the reverse side is a copy of Dennis' picture at 2 years.

My best regards,

THE PASSAGE THEATRE COMPANY EMERGES

Fran Bilancio is part of an exciting new cultural institution emerging on the scene in Trenton, New Jersey. Together with other theatre professionals, he has founded Trenton's first not-for-profit professional theatre--the Passage Theatre Company.

Last summer this group presented William Mastrosimone's The Undoing in Trenton, an East Coast premiere. The focus of energy which created that brilliant production has continued, and a new company committed to creating professional theatre in Trenton has been born.

The company is working to secure a permanent home for their theatre, perhaps in a factory building of the Roebling Complex in Chambersburg. At the present time, it is headquartered in Fran and Angelica's Zanni Studios, and will use various performance spaces in the city.

At a February 19 press conference in the State House rotunda, the formation of the Passage Theatre Company was officially announced, as were upcoming presentations.

In March and April there will be a series of staged readings at the Mill Hill Playhouse.

For information about upcoming events call 392-0766. Chances are, Fran or Angelica will answer!

IN MEMORY OF LOUIS G. BILANCIO

THANK YOU, POP

For knowing what we had to know,
 For going where we refused to go.
 For moving when we stood still.
 For never tiring of incessant drill.

For getting us ready, when we dragged our feet,
 For making us winners and refuting defeat.
 For standing tall when friend or foe would fall,
 For loving, not just a few, but all.

For making common things uncommon.
 For dedication that took all the strength you
 could summon.
 For teaching us how to smell the flowers, and not
 crush the bloom,
 For finding and standing in the gap when we had no
 room.

For making shrift of strife, adding new dimensions
 to life.
 For cutting through gloom, using a smile for a
 knife.
 For character proving the fine line between pride
 and confidence,
 For showing everybody can be the love of God's
 residence.

For sharing knowledge without being didactic,
 For always being on target and not erratic.
 For wisdom that did not pontificate,
 For friendship and caring times, which highly
 proliferate..

For imperfection of mortal men, met with a laugh,
 For forgiving, especially those who cover wrath,
 For sparing us the memory of only a tear stained
 bier,
 Because thanks to you, you're always here!

AGD

HOW A REAL-LIVE FAMILY NEWSPAPER IS MADE



* ILLUSTRATION BOARDS ARE HEAVY CARDBOARD WITH SMOOTH WHITE SURFACE

AND ARE USED WITH BLUE PENCILS WHICH DO NOT REPRODUCE WHEN PAPER IS XEROXED.

Casandrino (Cont'd from p. 2)

Endless little hamlets "i frazzioni," or fractions - suburbs of Naples. Eccentric (i.e., individualistic) people!

A man of simple nature, unfamiliar with the intricacies of modern mechanicals, beseeching the bus driver in an emotional cry, "ma - arrab' 'a port'!" (hey - open up this door!).

Frattamaggiore; Grumo; Casandrino. Large flat stones served as a street bed. Cobblestone curbs. Huge arched passageways, ten to twelve feet high off the main street leading into family court yards. A scarcity of cars. Carts with a horse. Many people on foot. The arrival of the bus is an event, even though it is dusk already. People staring intently. These are eyes unaccustomed to television or movies. These eyes deal in reality. They seem to go deep inside you; exploring who you are. In the following days, in fact, people would begin the conversation, after peering into your eyes, with "Tu sei 'o parent' 'i ..." (you're a relative to so and so...). They were usually accurate.

Damp rooms (no central heating).

Rude bathrooms (outhouses abounded; gravity flushing was the mode - that or manual rinsing)

Funny toilet paper (newspapers cut into squares, the pages of a fashion magazine, occasional crepe roles).

Deep green grassy fields (in late December!)

Grape vineyards rising to 15 feet on wires strung between trees.

People whose eyes and voices remind you of your grandpa's and grandma's generation back home in America.

Lively curious interrogations regarding your family and lineage. They must have thought I was an idiot for the sparse Italian I could muster - and the strangest part was that I had this illusion that I could understand what they were saying! (I have since identified the phenomenon as one I explain thus: Language, among other things, is a sensing of familiar sounds. All the sounds they were making were familiar to my ears since I had heard numerous relatives speaking the accent since birth. What was missing was the ability to translate into intelligible symbols what I was hearing. So here I was, hearing what sounded as comfortingly familiar as my Nana encouraging me to eat my pasta and understanding virtually nothing!)

I will never forget the young man, Gaetano Bilancio, who was a double for our Lewis Bilancio. Eyes, complexion, and most eerily of all, his voice. Lew's voice, is unique, I think. This guy was a double.

Mass in the church was something of a free-for-all. I have never seen a fracas equal to the disorder of the church scene in Casandrino. At communion, the children literally mobbed the celebrant (Don Antonio) who had to continually interrupt his administering of the host to admonish the children for pushing and shoving!

I had arrived after Christmas and remained in town as a guest of Rev. Antonio Chianese, a cousin of my grandpa who,

On New Year's Eve night, as is the custom, people exploded fireworks, discharged shotguns and, at midnight, threw all their old dishes, glasses and anything else they were sick and tired of out the windows and into the street.

What a great way to ring in the New year! I remember thinking, as I lay between the damp cold sheets of my bed in this southern Italian town, how much these people liked loud noise and commotion; how simple daily life here was, and probably, in ways I had yet to fathom, how strangely complex.

PART ONE

THE ILLUSIVE PERSIMMON TREE

by Leo Chianese

One of the most illusive though succulent fruits is the persimmon. The early American settlers called the wild persimmons 'date plums'. Date because of its sweet taste and plum because it looked like a plum. Our families, the Chianeses and the Bilancios are a bunch of fruit eaters. Our ancestors came from an area in Italy that abounds in fruit. All varieties of fruits grow there, just like in southern California. Franny Bilancio mentioned a persimmon tree handle in his article about his grandpop Giuseppe Bilancio (the avid gardener of the 'lots'). Before his time, his grandpop, uncle Al Bilancio, my uncle Antonio and uncle Louis Chianese all had their bouts with trying to grow an oriental persimmon tree in the Trenton area. My uncle Louis and Antonio owned about an acre of land on South Olden Ave. near Arena Drive and all uncles, both clans at some time or another worked a piece of it. There were many wild persimmon trees growing on this piece of land, the original 'LOTS'.

My uncle Antonio Chianese was a man of infinite patience. He decided to try to grow an oriental persimmon tree in the Trenton area. So he took a seed from a California fruit and planted it in a pot. He kept the pot in the Economy Bakery shop where he worked for about three years, then transplanted it behind his house at 320 Elmer Street, Trenton, N.J. The tree took almost twenty years to bear its first fruit but the fruit is approximately 2 1/2 to 3 inches in diameter and very tasty like the persimmon that is shipped in from California. The tree is roughly about 12-15 feet high. It is the only bearing oriental persimmon tree that I know of in this area. Uncle Al Bilancio and his brothers Giuseppe and Nicola obtained scions from this tree for grafting into the wild trees at the 'Lots' with some success. There were three or four good grafted trees that were bearing fruit at the time of my uncles Antonio and Louis demise. I know Uncle Al tried to move one without much success. I have since been back there to try to locate them but could not find any so I don't know what happened.

(to be continued)



Dennis Chianese at 2 years old (1943) and at 44 (1985).

Sept 26, 1943

Dear Dennis:

I guess you won't see me for quite a while so I'm writing you a letter to let you know that I'm still around. Though this is only your second birthday you must realize that you are slowly becoming a man. Many things will confront you as the years pass. I suggest that you make the few years ahead of you as happy as you can. As you understand more you will find that the happiest days of your life are when you are young & free from all worry.

Dennis, now is the time to break dishes, make mud pies etc. Later you will find that all of these things will be some of your remembrances & stay with you forever. As a favor to your uncle Pat I hope you shall practice tolerance & good manners toward your elders. Happy Birthday Dennis & may all your future years be as happy as your first years. All my love
"Pat"

FAMILY MAXIMS (Proverbi Italiani)
"Chi spude chiele m'baccio ci cade"

One of the more familiar didactic quotations frequently heard in Neapolitan conversations among friends and neighbors is "Chi spude chiele m'baccio ci cade," or "He who spits to the sky will receive it back in his face." It means that he who does a misdeed will be repaid in a similar manner, or that a wrongdoing comes back to haunt you.

ANECDOTES

Art Bilancio Remembers: Fort Monmouth Forty Years Ago

Remember Fort Monmouth, New Jersey? I spent my time in the army there when I was a soldier. Almost 40 years ago...when I think about the time I was in the army it does not seem to be too long but when I say 40 years, then it is different. The real distance between now and then comes to me. For example, when I was eight or nine I read a short story, the name was "Twenty Years Ago". Then the thought of 20 years seemed very long or almost too long.

Back to Fort Monmouth. The signs finished, they really looked beautiful. A Roman letter (I) is easy to make. It is geometric; the vertical lines are perpendicular and parallel to the other lines or to each other, the top and bottom of the letter are horizontal or at right angles to the perpendicular parallel lines, or at 90 degrees to the vertical lines. The curves (do not tell anyone) I made them with a compass on all of the letters on the sign with the same radius. I am not particular, but I like perfection. It is true perfection does not exist, but I enjoy being as close to perfection as possible. Even today when I do a job in my house, even at the work that I never did before, it comes almost like the work of a professional. The words that I use here are geometrical words that derive from the Italian language. When I tell people that a great part of the English language derives from the Italian they say that it comes from the Latin. The Latin was an Italian language that was used in the peninsula of Italy before Dante Alighieri made the Italian language of today.

Let us talk about the sign with Roman letters. Each letter, when I got finished with the pencil, was a plane of geometry very close to perfection. Each letter the same width, each space between letters the same distance, on the same line, the space before the first letter and the space after the last letter were the same width. An artist sign painter has a gift of nature for making signs free hand; I wish I could make them the same way, but I am not an artist so I cannot make a letter freehand and so beautiful. The sign made by a sign painter is very attractive, but the spaces between the letters and the spaces at the beginning of the letter and at the end are not the same. That is the reason that the army captain of Company C, our neighbor company, Captain Sullivan, said, "Your sign is better than a sign painter's sign."

I wish good Easter and Mother's Day to all, and a good summer to relatives and readers of La Vigna.

from Art

A friend of Fran Bilancio, Liz Johnson, gave him this article from The Times. (Liz was searching for information on her grandmother, Philomena De Sena, who came from a small town near Naples, but was unsuccessful.) She gave us this name to contact: Mary Pilliteri, International Institute of New Jersey, 880 Bergen Avenue, Jersey City, NJ 07306 (201/653-3888).

Find out about your immigrant ancestor

JERSEY CITY — To mark the upcoming centennial celebrations of the Statue of Liberty and Ellis Island, the International Institute of New Jersey has launched a project to help residents find out more about their immigrant ancestors.

In cooperation with the National Archives in Washington, D.C., the Institute — a non-profit educational and social organization — will process requests for copies of passenger logs prepared by the captains of the boats that brought millions of immigrants to America.

These logs are on microfilm at the Archives. Most of the logs contain detailed information about each immigrant's background, status and intended destination in America.

The purpose of the project is to satisfy the curiosity that many New Jerseyans feel about their immigrant ancestors and to highlight the importance of Ellis Island to the history of the country, according to Institute Director Nicholas V. Montalto.

In order to process requests for immigrant passenger arrival records, the following information must be supplied: port of arrival (New York in the case of Ellis Island), an accurate spelling of the immigrant's name, the approximate year of arrival and the approximate age of the immigrant at the time of arrival.

Only half of all record searches are successful, Montalto cautioned, primarily because people furnish inaccurate or incomplete information.

The Ellis Island immigrant records provide information on the circumstances of the voyage to America, including port and date of embarkation, name of the boat, length of voyage, and date of arrival in America. They also list last place of residence in the old country, intended place of residence in America, including name and address of any relative or friend with whom the immigrant planned to live. The records also include information on marital status, age, occupation,

literacy level and physical condition of the immigrant.

The National Archives has also preserved records for immigrants who passed through other ports, such as Boston or Philadelphia. The Institute will provide assistance with record searches for these ports as well. Due to the fact that most New York records from before 1897 are not indexed, it is extremely difficult to locate immigrant arrival records for this period. Only if one can provide information, such as the name of boat or exact date of arrival, would such a search be successful.

People wanting a copies of immigrant passenger arrival lists should call the Institute at 201-653-3888 between 1 and 4 p.m., Wednesday through Friday, and ask for the Ellis Island Project office. Upon the completion of a successful search, the National Archives will require a \$5 payment for record copying and handling costs.

EASTER (Continued from Page 1)

Good Friday was a quiet day-a day of fast and abstinence-a day for the stations of the cross-a day to repent, to confess, to pray. At 3 o'clock the church bells would ring loudly to remind us of the death of Christ. Everyone would kneel for a minute or two in prayer.

But behind the scenes, there was also quiet preparation: The last items had to be purchased for the children's modest Easter outfits and of course the shopping had to be done at the corner stores. The noodles would be cooked for the pastiere, the eggs-some beaten and some hard boiled. And then came the temptation- the Genoa salami, cappicola, etc. had to be cut in small pieces for the Pizza Pieno which would be baked on Saturday morning.

It was Good Friday and we knew that if we cheated and popped a sliver of cold cuts into our mouth we would be in the state of mortal sin. What a dilemma! Rationalizing that maybe just a small piece would satisfy our appetite and perhaps be a venial sin, we would sneak one morsel into our mouths when no one was looking.

Holy Saturday was the day when all the activities centered around the kitchen. It was still a period of fast and abstinence until noon when the church bells would ring again to remind us that Lent was over. Fate, circumstances or the cook had it timed perfectly. The Pizza Pieno would be in the oven by 10 o'clock. The aroma in the kitchen by 11 was tantalizing. At 11:15, all of the Pizza Pieno and the Pastieres came out of the oven and would be cooling. You had strict orders not to touch. BUT BY 12 o'clock, the church bells began to chime and somehow the small extra Pizza Pieno found itself cut into small pieces and into the mouths of this patient and anxious audience. Nothing ever tasted so delicious!



La Cucina



PIZZA PIENO (Easter Filled Pie)

1/2 lb. provolone
1/4 lb American Cheese
1/4 lb. Italian Grating Cheese
4 hard boiled eggs- (cut up)
1/4 lb. Genoa Salami
1/2 lb. pepperoni
1/4 prosciutto or sausage
1/2 lb. cappicola
three or four strips of bacon (cut up)
1 1/2 lbs. dough or a little less than
2 loaves (may be boughten)
6 to 7 eggs beaten
If dough is bought in store you can add 2 tbs. oil and work it in, then cover until dough raises again. Then proceed. Stretch half of dough in a greased square pan. mix and turn very gently all ingredients except the beaten eggs. If you prefer you may gently layer the ingredients (this is what I do)- Provolone, then American Cheese etc. Then pour evenly over the entire mixture the beaten egg mixture. Do this very gently so it will be absorbed and not run over. With remaining dough cover the mixture closing all ends tightly with fork. Make fork holes on top and bake 375 for approx. ten minutes and then 350 degrees for approx. 1/2 to 3/4 hour until it is brown on top.

With the above ingredients, I make a large pie and a small one or two medium ones.

Lorraine Anthony

A general La Vigna meeting will be held Sunday, April 27, 1986, at 2:00 p.m. at 2526 Kuser Road. (For additional directions, call Lorraine Anthony -- 609 586 1259.

Deadline for the summer '86 issue of La Vigna is May 10, 1986. Send your articles, photos, drawings, cartoon ideas, recipes and family maxims to:

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